BARIUM MESSENGER

PUBLISHED BY THE PRESBYTERIAN ORPHANS' HOME, FOR THE INFORMATION OF ITS FRIENDS

VOL. II. BARIUM SPRINGS, N. C., MARCH, 1925 No. 5

February Is Ground-hog Month; March Is Time To Fly Kites; Let's Make This Table Sail

There is some doubt about what the ground hog did on the 2nd day of February, but from this table, there is no doubt about what the churches did during the month. From a per member contribution of 53 cents in December, a little over seventeen cents in Jan., it fell to the lowest poirt in the entire year in Feb., just a little over 5 cents. The ground hog cant compete with such a swan dive as that.

Maybe every body is just catching their breath, preparatory to making March a clean up month, we hope that is the case, because it would be too bad to end the year with this table out of balance, after the noble spurt Thanksgiving offerings gave it, that almost evened it all up.

The only change in the order of the Presbyteries this month is in the last two, Wilmington and Fayetteville exchanged places. There seems to be pretty stiff competition at that end of the line.

Presbytery	February Receipts	Per Mem.	Accumulated Excess or Deficiency
W.-Salem	$211.12	6 1-4	Plus 42 1-2 c
Granville	123.01	2 3-4	" 7 1-2 c
Albemarle	525.28	14 3-4	" 4 3-4 c
Concord	347.82	4 1-2	Minus 10 1-4c
Kings Mt.	169.52	3 1-2	" 14 1-4c
Meck'burg	558.65	3 1-4	" 15 1-2c
Orange	394.42	3 3-4	" 18 1-2c
Fayetteville	1051.46	8 3-4	" 37 3-4c
Wilmington	410.62	5 1-4	" 38 1-2c
	3791.90	5.35	16.05

To those who are not familiar with this table we will make a few explanations. The support fund of the Orphans home requires about $1.50 a year for every member in the Synod. Of course lots of members do not give anything, quite a few give very little, and the gifts of those that do contribute regularly and liberally have to make up this average. This average serves as a check on a large group like a Presbytery, however.

Dividing this $1.50 by twelve makes 12 1-2 cents, the amount per member necessary every month. In the above table we take each months contributions from each presbytery and divide by the membership of that Presbytery which gives the per member contribution for that month, then in the last column we give the amount each Presbytery is running ahead or behind this schedule.

Now this report covers all but the last month of the church year, the amount due is $1.37 1-2 per member you will note that three are ahead of this and six are behind.

Please note one other feature, the ones in the lead are the smaller Presbyteries and some of the very largest are near the bottom so this must be taken into consideration in averaging up. For instance Winston-Salems large excess doesn't cover Mecklenburg very moderate falling behind because Mecklenburgs membership is nearly five times Winston-Salems.

To sum up, the Synod as a whole is about a month and a quarter behind.

We believe the real effort you are putting forth this month to pay up all apportionments will make every Presbytery wear the plus sign at the end of March which closes the church year. We are counting on it and NEED IT.

LEES' COTTAGE

We are glad to have our acting poles but some of the boys has made blisters on their hands by playing on them. After we got our acting poles Mrs. Harlow said that we stay off the steam pipes better.

We are glad to say every body is nearly over with the flu. Most of our boys have been sick but all of are better now.

I think every child is glad we haven't but four more months of school

March has come and every boy is trying to fly a kite. All you can hear on the campus have you any string?

Rev. D. I. Craig D. D.

On February 9, 1925 at Reidsville, N.C., there died Dr. D. I. Craig, and his passing brought sorrow to the entire Synod of North Carolina. It is doubtful if any man has been more intimately and for such a long time identified with the Presbyterian church in this state, nor has wielded such an influence in its work.

There is not a department of the church at large, nor an institution erected within the borders of the Synod that has not felt the impress of this devoted man. His service on the various governing boards of our institutions meant a real constructive service.

Possibly his longest service on any governing board was that of a member of the Board of Regents of Barium Springs. The first recorded minutes of this board under date of November 6, 1889, Charlotte, N.C. contains Dr. Craigs name as a member of the board He served continually in this capacity until 1920, and for the most of that time was secretary to the board.

During this thirty one years this Institution grew from just an idea to the splendid going organization of over two hundred children, housed in twelve buildings that represented the Orphanage in 1920, and the present firm foundation upon which this beloved place rests, in respect to its physical equipment, its system of support, and its wonderful spirit of service, are largely the result of the work and councils of Dr. Craig and his co-workers.

Changes take place so rapidly in this day and time, that we are apt to forget the laborers that have gone before, and lest we forget the two outstanding giants in the upbuilding of this place, Dr. Craig and and Dr. Hill who passed away less than a year ago, we hope that a fitting monument to each will be erected here to forever commemorate these men and to keep fresh in our lives the inspiration of theirs.

On account of an unexpected epidemic of influenza the music recital for the month of February, could not be arranged owing to the volumn of music pupils indisposed.

Antics of Our Campus Mascots

Oh yes that dog that runs around here thinks he is the whole dog family and aint nothin but a stray somebody dropped at our door.

Some of these nights he is going to chase me once too often and then I guess he will leave me alone, 'cause some night I'm not going to run. I'm just going to jump on him and scratch and bite and claw just as hard as ever I can. I thought cause I was black maybe he couldn't see me at night, but I reckon he sees and smells same as we do. He don't need to think because I run I'm 'fraid of him. No indeed, I just like to see him run the fastest and get up in a tree and there laugh at him. Those folks at the Baby Cottage make a regular fool of him. That's what makes him think he is so smart.

They feed him and pet him and I even heard one of those new matrons say the other day she could make him talk. Talk indeed! The very idea of such a thing.

And some of these days I'll bet my friend, Mr. Grier is going to about knock that dogs head off if he doesn't stop chasing his chickens. It was funny tho the other day when he was chasing Mr. Grier's big fat red rooster.

Red Roosters couldnt run very fast and couldnt fly very much 'cause he was so scrared, and all he could say was "cut-cut-cut," for about then that dog was so close he never could finish and say "cut-dat-out."

I wish some one would come along and take him away. Anyway why dont he go down to Lees or Jennie Gilmer and stay awhile instead of hanging around this end of the campus all the time? I would like to go up to the dining room and to Annie Louise and down to the barn once in a while. But who wants a dog barking at your heels all the time ,no, I'm not afraid no such a thing. Who ever heard of a black cat being afraid.

BLACK CAT

Miscellaneous Gifts

Mebane, Mrs. G. T. Morrow, one pair shoes and two towels.
Newton, Mrs. E. S. Shelby, twenty four baby bibs.
Lenior, Mrs. J. M. Barnhardt, twenty four books for Library.
Charlotte, 412 N. Poplar St. Donation of shoes.
Woodleaf, Miss Lizzie Rice one quilt
Davidson, Womans Aux. one quilt.
Stovall, Grassy Creek Womans Aux. one quilt.
Sevier, Mr. Reubin Hollifield, one bag of potatoes.
Lincolnton, Circle 2, one quilt.
Spray, The Carolina Cotton & Woolen Mills, 200 yds. gingham.
Teacheys, Presbyterian church one quilt.
Marion, Womans Aux. three quilts.
Yadkin, N.C. Finishing Co. Donation of white dimity.
Johns, Circle 3 Smyrna church one quilt.
Glade Valley, Womans Aux. 5 1-2 fruit & jelly, also donation of cabbage.
Maple Hill, Mr. D. L. Farmer, four boys suits.
Mt. Gilead W A W SS Class Donation of hose, towels, handkerchiefs, small dresses and 1 pair shoes.
Raeford, W's Aux. Phillipi church, two quilts.
Hickory W's. Aux. Circles 3, 4&5, 56 qts. fruit and preserves.

JENNY GILMER COTTAGE

I am very sorry we haven't had any news in the Messenger for the last few months. If I have been responsible for the news, I wish to apolgize for not writing it up.

Jennie Gilmer is coming along in fine shape or at least we think so, and we hope Mr. Johnston thinks the some thing. Since we have gotten our alarm clock our boys get to breakfast in fine shape only one or two are late a week.

We are looking forward to the day when our football field will be in fine shape. Mr. Thomas and his gang have made a nice looking field out of almost nothing and we think when they complete the work on it, it will be one of the best in the state. I heard Mr. Johnston talking about building a couple of tennis courts on the field I think that would be fine. I am sure that we would take care of the nets and things.

Our football team will lose 4 players next year on the account of graduation and a few who are expecting to leave along in the summer, but I dont think this will slow the the team up any they will try only harder next season and with Coates leading I think they will have great success or at least we hope they do. Their first game will be with Charlotte Hi, they are expecting to give them a hard game if not a defeat.

I hope there will be more news next time and a little more interesting, I will be getting news for next month all along.

GRIER KERR

Read this before reading the Editorials

The first article on our Editorial page is copied from Charity and Children, a product of the pen of the real Editor Johnston. In running off the inside sheet of our paper we failed to give credit for this and are making this comment so that the few people who have not already recognized his style, will know from this that we only copied it. While the language is Archibald Johnston's the sentiments are also ours.

Our Literary offerings for the month

We don't like to brag but we believe this is a rattler. On the first page you will find a very readable article signed Black Cat, the sentiments expressed sond human however.

Then on the third page you will find the beginning of a dandy serial "The Lunatic Legacy". A different author will write each months installment, and each month will be an improvement on the first. We selected the poorest to start it off. Before this is finished we are expecting a visit from Griffith, Fairbanks et al wanting the movie rights to it.

As usual we have some space fo. receipts, it didnt take much this month. The comment on this didnt take much space either. We are expecting next issue to report every church paying their apportionments which will bring a big THANK You anyway.

The only thing lacking is the news from Lottie Walker First, this cottage has nt closed up, they are just tired, or something.

HOWARD COTTAGE

Here we come just as happy as we can be, for every one of our girls who were sick with flu are well and have come back to the cottage. They may find it rather hard to line up in their school work after having missed several days; but I am sure they are going to put forth every effort to "go over the top" with their work just the same.

We thank Mr. Johnston and every one who had anything to do with giving us our swings. We never get tired of swinging.

Two fine little girls, Louise Shoe and Frances Miller, went out from our cottage this month. Their places are being filled by two other very dear little girls from the Infirmary, Gladys and Hazel Cartrett.

Mary Beaver's mother and sister came to see her yesterday. Mary Mills was made happy by a visit from her father.

Vera Christenbury, Ocie Donaldson, Margaret Johnson, Mae Hewitt, Gladys Cartrett and Ruth Morris were on the sick list for our cottage this month.

Miss Moseley, a teacher, one of "Oklahoma's best," has found a home in our cottage. We gladly welcome her into our family circle.

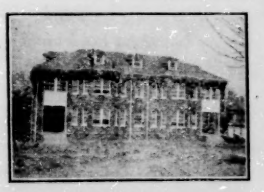
We regret very much to give up Miss Clark from our cottage. Nevertheless, we hope her much success in her work.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Johnson went home for the week end.

" Honest confession is good for the soul." These pretty days make us long for summer vacation and the good ole swimming pool.

Hazel Cartrett said she wasn't going in swimming because she might get wet. Gladys said she wasnt because she might fall down.

BABY COTTAGE



All the babies are well and getting along just fine.

Baby Cottage was the only Cottage that escaped the flu. We sure were glad too.

Leroy Cable's father and sisters came to see him not long ago and also Ina Mills father and mother, We were glad to have them come.

We are glad to have Mrs. Warwick with us for she is yelping with the babies in Miss Masons place. Miss Mason was sick and went home for a months rest.

We are all glad to have Miss Simpson for Kindergarten teacher and she has made a great improvement. All the babies love her. They have learned the 23 Psalm and also one third the books of the Bible and many other things.

BARIUM MESSENGER

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY PRESBYTERIAN ORPHANS' HOME

J. B. JOHNSTON, Editor

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"What Becomes Of Them"

Under the above title there appears a very readable article in Success for February, which describes the work of the foster home for orphan children. As usual with writers on this subject the "orphan asylum" is put down as bleak and dreary, heartless and inefficient as a place to rear orphan boys and girls.

A survey was made of more than a thousand children who were adopted into childless homes, and 77 per cent were found to be making good in the work of the world. Not all of them financial successes or intellectual prodigies, but assets rather than liabilities to society.

This is a very good showing, and will doubtless hold good wherever the experiment has been tried. We dare say the North Carolina Children's Home Society, if a like survey should be made, would make as good a showing. There are a great many childless homes in our state a thousand times better than no home at all or homes that because of their pernicious environment, are worse than no homes.

There is a great field of usefulness for the Children's Home Society, and under its present excellent management it is doing an inestimable service to the destitute childhood of North Carolina. It deserves more than it receives from the people of our state and we hope that the year 1925 will be the best in its history.

But we are everlasting tired of the disposition of dogmatic writers on this subject, to throw off on the orphanages We need both plans in the field of orphanhood and a half dozen more. There is plenty for all of us to do and then some. Why then should brickbats be hurled at anybody's head who is trying to lift little children into brighter and happier lives.

The old fashioned "orphan asylum" was a bleak and dreary place. Many children have been buried in unknown graves because of them; but the modern orphanage under the careful inspection of both state and church is a very different thing. Love is the law in a present day orphanage and love is as needful to the proper development of a child, in or out of an orphanage as bread and shelter.

Of the more than 2500 children who have left this institution eighty-five per cent of them are assets rather than liabilities in the communities where they have settled. With a record like this why in the name of common sense is there any ground for the charge that a properly conducted orphanage is a failure.

About visits from relatives and friends

This paper will go to press about March 15th and that is just the opening of spring, when everbody wants to get out and take a ride somewhere, that somewhere in quite a number of cases is Barium Springs, and if there is one thing that we do enjoy and encourage it is visits from our friends. We beleive nothing so stimulates interest in this great work as seeing it with your own eyes, and telling your friends about it. If you are coming to see the Institution, you are welcome three hundred and thirteen days in the year and we will never be too busy to spare some one to show you over the place.

There are fifty two days in the year that you are **not** welcome. and they are the Sundays. We welcome you even then if you come to take part with us in our worship, or in our Christain Endeavors, but not to be shown over the place as on other days.

If we sacrifice our reverence for our Sabbath we lose a very precious and necessary thing out of our lives, and receiving a string of visitors on this day does destroy its sacredness.

We have counted over fifty parties visiting the Institution on one pretty Sunday afternoon. Needless to say the atmosphere of the campus on such a day is more that of a picnic than a quiet Sunday afternoon.

Now as to visitors coming to see a particular child or family of children are they to be treated any differently? Well lets see, suppose you come on Tuesday morning to see one or two children. You naturally expect the children to be sent for, and excused from school or work during your visit, don't you? Alright, this means having them excused from school and losing the greater part of that days instruction, or it means sending to their work group to have them come in. This means first the persons time going to look them up, next, the time from work of the children you want to see, and the loss in the groups time rearranging to take care of the absent childs work while they are with you.

The business of excusing children from school to see friends and relatives we found so demoralizing that we no longer do this except in a matter of most serious nature. We still excuse them from work, in spite of its inconvenience and expense. Now school goes on five days in the week and if you come on any of these days you may fail to see the children you come to see, on account of this rule about the school. Of course you will feel aggrieved if not actually grouchy from making your trip for nothing, and the only a relief we can offer you is to just feel sorry about it.

You see practically every hour of every day is accounted for, and must be used for some useful purpose to get all the necessary things in. If the girl you want to see happens to be working in the kitchen, with the preparing of food for about fifty, her task, when you call her from her work we just can't announce to the fifty that they will get no dinner today because Susies people are here to see her. Or if the boy you call for is a dairy boy, that doesn't mean that his four cows shall go unmilked while you enjoy each others company.

If you follow our argument you see that this seems to leave only two days open for visitors, Saturday and Sunday.

Now lets talk about Sunday some more. One thing we do try to teach here and that is the ten commandments, not nine but ten, and not just as literature but as a real guide to our conduct. This includes the fourth commandment, with all that it implies, refraining from unnecessary work on the Sabbath and observance of the periods of worship, and the study of Gods word. This is not the easiest thing to impress on these wide-awake youngsters when the highway passing thru our grounds carries a solid stream of joyriding church folks all day long, but when to this is added relatives to whom they look for guidance, giving up all thought of worship, and simply making a picnic out of the day by starting early, driving anywhere from twenty to 100 miles and spending the whole day with little Johnnie or Alice and driving from their minds all pretence of keeping that particular day holy. You say that is the only day you can get off. Well that is the exact reason given for Sunday amusement parks, Sunday baseball and ninety-nine other things that we don't seem to have time for in our own time but must take the Lord's day for.

People, we had better scrap the fourth commandment than compromise with it, and we are afraid to try to run this place and scrap any command of our Lord on whose blessings we depend to carry this on.

That narrows the days down to Saturdays, and that is just the day for it. Saturday afternoon is everybodies time off and if you will confine your visits to that day you will find it no trouble to see the children you come to see and they can enjoy you too.

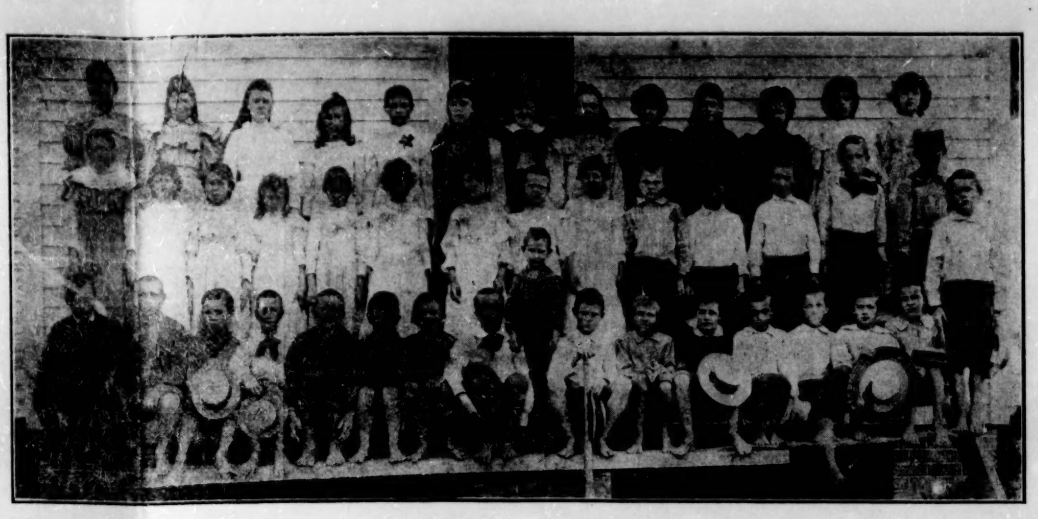
Now why shouldn't you confine your visits to this day? That is the time that is most convenient to us, although it may not be convenient to you. BUT just think a minute on this. This Institution is providing for the children free, their every need as far as possible, doing for them what you are unable to do, and the only care it has in making rules or suggestions about visits are on account of what is best for that child's welfare.

On this basis, should the Institution or you be put to inconvenience in the matter of visiting? We leave the answer to every fairminded person to answer.

You pay money to send your daughter to any college, and you find the gates to the school locked shut on Sundays and at times except the specified time for visits. Yet here where relatives are given shelter and teaching free, you insist on visits at all times and resent any suggestion as to the inconvenience of it to us.

Now to get to the end of this long chapter, a fence is being put up along the highway, in connection with the underpasses. The driveways have gates. These gates will be locked on Sundays. They will be open during the week at all times and if you are coming to visit the Institution you are welcome at any time from 6 A M Monday to 6 P M Saturday but if you are coming to visit a particular child or family other than to just speak, Save it till Saturday, and then we can all be happy.

Who Recognizes This?



Above we are reproducing an old picture that we believe was taken thirty-four years ago, when the Orphans home consisted of one old frame building and some forty odd children.

We cant locate anyone to positively identify a single face on this picture. If you know any let us hear from you. We think this is the original family that the first year at Barium. We hope to hear from many of the men and women that recognize themselves in this picture.

Feb. 5, 1925

Mr. Jos. B. Johnston,
Manager Presbyterian Orphans Home
Barium Springs, N. C.
Dear Mr. Johnston:

We were very glad to have received your grateful message about Miss Ida Belle Bowman who was in our care and keeping for such a long time. We think much of the gratitude and pleasure expressed in your letter belongs to us, as the girl was so grateful for everything done for her, so kind and patient, and comparatively little trouble.

No greater grief at her passing has ever been known at this institution. Everyone knew her or knew of her. She also had many friends both in and out of Asheville. They visited and wrote her.

We in turn wish to thank you for the part you played in maintaining her here as an expense to your organization. Your remittances were prompt and that means much in the way of proper upkeep to an institution of this kind.

Very truly yours,
FAIRVIEW COTTAGE
SANITARIUM

LOTTIE WALKER
Second Floor

Flu, flu, flu, everybody down our way is trying to have the flu, twelve of our girls were in bed at one time.

We still have a good dancer on our floor (Miss) Geneva Player, she can do the Hawaiian dance just beautiful.

Gee! but we are not getting enough sleep in our hall, Lorena Warren recites her Latin lesson every night in her sleep and keeps us all awake.

We are all delighted over our under ground passage and fence, we feel we are safenow, from automobile accidents.

Fssie Roper obeys commands. Sarah: Essie go see if the chickens are scratching the flowers up, Essie, after a long time came back.

Sarah: Were they scratching.
Essie: Yes
Sarah: Did you run them out,
Essie: No, you didnt tell me to run them out, you just told me to see if they were scratching them up.

SYNOD COTTAGE

With the appearence of the robins on the lawn, the green grass and the buds beginning to show and the jonquils to bloom, our boys see visions of bare feet and the swimming pool and can hardly wait for the time to come.

Kites are in evidence again every kiddie trying to fly one.

Our cottage like all the rest on the campus has been stricken for the past few weeks with the flu. Fourteen of our boys have been at the infirmany sick with it and we fear the end is not yet as new cases develop nearly every day. Fortunately none of them have been sreously ill, for which we are very thankful. In-flu-enza without an invitation but we are making a brave fight to oust her and hope to succeed.

The boys were repeating the Beatitudes one night and it came Joe Savage's time when he got to the seventh he said: "Blessed are the shomakers: for they shall be called the children of God"

In the Sunday School class the subject of heaven was being discussed. Little Hilton Hall spoke up and said my mother is in heaven, then ene after another of the children said my mother is in heaven my daddy is in heven until it came to F. W. Whitlow he said "I think my mother is in heaven but I don't like to brag."

We had only one representative at the birthday dinner this month and that was the newest member of our family of forty boys, little Clarence Link. He made his matron wish she had a birthday too, when he told her all of the good things he had to eat.

Jimmie Little was delighted to have his mother and good friends Mr and Mrs Mark spend the day with him recently.

Mr Kline of Carthage spent the afternoon his children Charles and Mable.

Melvin Ayers was deltghted to have his mother spend Sunday afternoon with him.

David Beaver's mother visited him Saturday afternoon.

Miss Ora Beaver of Statesville spent Saturday afternoon with her brother and sisters.

Mrs Cumbie visited her sons J. L. and Albert.

F. W. Whitlow was delighted to have his daddy come to see him.

Mr Cook of Salisbury visited Luzon.

We were sorry to have Mrs Warwick to move from Synods but since she is substituting at the Baby Cottage it was more convenienr to live there.

The Lunatic Legacy

Sam Smith read the night letter summoning him home from his post graduate course at the University for the twentieth time. His wealthy father had very mysteriously disappeared and he, Sam had been hurriedly summoned home by his fathers attorney.

Sam called Samson for short by his friends at college, had taken only a nominal interest in his fathers business. Beyond knowing that he belonged to numerous boards of directors and seemed always amply supplied with money, he knew very little about his affairs. What Sam had been more interested in than anytning else was athletics, and his post graduate work at the University was really for the purpose of getting one more year on the baseball team. He played foot-ball, basket ball and base-ball and loved them all. Feeling that the making of money was a minor consideration he was still enjoying college life and the place he had won for himself there by his athletic prowess rather than starting out to make his living.

Sam was twenty-four, six feet two, weighed 180 and with his curly red hair was good to look upon. At the time our story opens his face wore a troubled look, not one of grief but rather of bewilderment. He was now speeding on a fast train in response to the summons above mentioned. It was hard for him to think of his father in trouble of any kind. All his memories of the strong gray haired man were of his energy. his masterfulness his readiness to help others, never had he seen his father gloomy, or helpless or apparently in need of help or sympathy. He was always the perfect provider.

This accounted for Sams indifference to money, there seemed no need for him to make any particular effort to provide for himself, with this efficient and affectionate father whose delight seemed to be to anticipate his sons wants. True at times his father had asked him rather queer questions about himself, as to his future, his aims and ambitions, but at Sams rather joking answers had changed the subject always with a sort of an embarrassed laugh as if he touched something that needed an apology.

As the train neared the foot of the mountains Sam remembered some of things he had heard about his father, some his father had told him himself. How he had been raised in these very mountains, how as a young mountain lad with only the beginning of a country school education, he had gone to work for a lumber company. How his knowledge of the mountains, the timber and the people, had made him very valuable to the lumber company, then by several shrewd deals he had aquired a share in the company andthen control. How this lead to other things until the "Old man" had grown to be the most powerful man in this mountain section. For years they had made their home in Asheville, going there first with his bride of a year. It was there that Sam the only child had been born and it was there that his mother had been buried while he was yet just a twelve year old boy.

The father had never remarried but had spent his energies in providing for this boys wants, Sam remembered with a warm feeling of affection his fathers intense interest in his school progress, in his friends and his other activities. When the time came for college and during his years there the old man seemed to grow less interested in his progress, seldom visiting him although his business called him often to within a few miles of Chapel Hill.

As Sam thought of these things he wondered if his father had had troubles that were never told to him, if his seeming indifference was only preoccupation over matters that might be causing him sleepless nights. Sam remembered with a pang, that even though this might have been the case, how always his father had been jolly and cheerful with him, and how quick he had always been to meet his wishes and to even go beyond any request his son might make.

Sam looking out of the window watched without interest the tall column of Andrews geyser that his train was now passing, for the next twenty minutes he was mildly amused by the passengers remarks. Many who were making this trip for the first time imagined that there were several geysers, due to seeing this same one from different sides of the train.

As the train climbed the mountains and plunged into tunnel after tunnel he remembered how his father used to watch everything about this as if he were seeing it for the first time. He had lived here before the rail road came and the wonders man had wrought here had never ceased to interest him.

Soon the summit was reached, and the long train dropped the big pusher engine and commenced the long glide to Asheville. In a short time Sam was sitting in the office of Mr. Peabody listening to a most amazing account, of the things that had brought him home.

Just two days before Mr. John Smith had called Mr. Peabody in and gave him a few documents for delivery to Sam, he had stated that he was going to leave town for a time, and that the papers to be delivered to his son were of vital importance. "This letter is to be handed you first and then this document under seal. As to the contents of either I am in total ignorance", said Mr. Peabody.

Sam hastily tore open the letter and read.

Dear Sam:

Contrary to general belief, I have been a failure for the last few years in the most important affairs in which I have engaged. Not wanting to endanger your prospects or cause you worry in your start in life, have decided to eliminate myself. No not suicide, I am simply disappearing, but the disappearance is as complete and final as if it were suicide, and any effort on your part to locate me will be time lost and needless notoriety raised.

All my affairs are wound up, and all debts paid, I simply start life anew and have no fears that it still holds many joys for me yet. The papers will publish my going abroad and I will just delay my return until I am forgotten.

While paying all obligations, even your personal bills at Chapel Hill there is nothing left unless you wish to take up the clue that may be found in a further paper left in your hands.

This seems a coldblooded goodby, but it seems to me best, your future is in your hands, when the time arrived when I could no longer help, I didn't want to stay to hinder.

Beleiving that you will win for yourself a place worthy of your Mothers hopes and hoping that no cloud of regret will be left from this enforced action of mine, I remain

Your devoted
Father.

Sam looked up at Mr. Peabody. "Have You any idea?" he began. Silently Peabody handed him the days paper. There with small heading was the account of Mr. John Smith sailing for Europe, to look after Business interests. "But he didn't go, he simply vanished," said the lawyer "You can imagine the difficulty of tracing a man named John Smith, but even without that handicap, your father has done a thorough job of covering his tracks." "My advice to you is to follow absolutely his advice, for I never knew him to fail in anything he attempted." Then what does he mean by this?" asked Sam handing over the letter, and what important affairs has he recently failed in?"

The lawyer read the letter. "Idon't know," he said" I never knew much of your fathers affairs, but at his request and for your information I have secured a complete statement of his affairs for you. As he says here there is not a debt nor a dollar left. He has lipuidated, and gone. "Evidently he had less than a hundree dollars himself when he left, but I am willing to bet that he wont suffer where ever he goes." But how about you?"

Sam flushed, the lawyer didn't mean to draw comparisons but his assurance that a John Smith, in his late fifties, could make good anywhere while his son, a vigorous man of twenty-four, with all the training his state university could give him was rather helpless.

What he could do for himself had not occupied his thoughts much, it would take some time for his habit of thinking to change. Heretofore when he needed or wanted anything the only thing necessary was a proper approach to his father. For the first time he began to look into his own capabilities for his needed.

Sam had a fine mind without being brilliant, his studies had interested him, and in some he had made exceptional marks. Math was easy for him, and yet he had only taken the pure mathematics, the necessary field work of Apllied Math interferred with some of the other activities. The same with Chemistry, he loved it but laboratory work interferred with something else he wanted to do. The only real sacrifice he had made for a study was in Geology. He became so interested in the structure of old mother earth that he even gave up a tennis tournament to take the full course. His post graduate work was in that but he remembered now with regret none of his course had been taken with a view to earning money with it, rather for the entertianment he got from them.

Realy the only jobs he was equipped to hold down, were lerkships, or maybe a that of lumberjack, or aminer. These two last thoughts gave him somewhat of a thrill, his father had started out as one, why not he? As to mining that would give him a chance to see with his on eyes the thing that had held him fascinated in college.

Sam looked up at the lawyer and said, "I have twenty dollars, and I suppose that is just twenty more than Dad had when he started out from the log school house. If I'm worth raising maybe I can make it on that."

Taking his hat Sam started out and was just closing the door when he remembered the other paper. "I beleive I will read this later" as he took the sealed envelope from the lawyers hand.

Out in the bracing sunshine and mountain air of that glorious Mountain city his spirits rose, the world was not so bad, it was time he was going to work anyhow, he would go get some dinner and hop to it. He headed for his usual eating place, and proceeded to order with disregard for price. Just as he had finished his order two girls in tennis flannels came in and rushed up to Sam with most effusive welcome. It ended by their eating with Sam and on Sam, and when he again stood in the sparkling sunshine, his twenty dollars was just a ten and some change.

He sought a quiet chair in a hotel and proceeded to open the envelope left by his father.

He first drew out a heavy paper which proved to be absolutely blank, and when it unfolded a slip of paper fell out. Sam was so busy searching the large piece for some sign that he did not look at this slip for a few minutes. When finally convinced that the slip was the only thing with any writing or printing on it he read what was written on it. Then in amazement he turned it over, but nothing on that side. His expression must have been so utterly bewildered that it attracted attention. He was aroused by a laugh. A young lady a few chairs away was openly laughing at him. "Pardon me" she said "but you looked too funny, did somebody play a trick on you? Of course you dont remember me, I am Jenny Priest that used to admire your football from a distance, and met you two years ago."Still puzzeled Sam held out the slip of paper to her and they both read(IF DOUBTFUL BUT DARING GET YOUR INSPIRATION WHERE THE CREEK DOES A TOE DANCE AND THE WATER RUNS UPHILL. FEED YOUR IMAGINATION WHERE THE HILLS JUGGLE THE JUGGERNAUT AND FIND YOUR INFORMATION AT THE EIGHTEENTH HOLE.)

P. S.—This may be pretty but for purposes of indentification nothing beats a snaggle tooth. Dont wear your heart on your sleeve but wear me next your heart, till a mate is found.

How and What To Save

There is just lots of things to tell you about, but if you remember last years write up on the different things to save and how you should save them you will think that there isn't many more things to write about, but there is just lots of things that should be looked into.

Here is one thing that wasn't mentioned "Life," why what is all these things to us if we don't have life.

Well a fellow has got to eat to live, he can't go out and work all day and sleep all night without eating something, and he wont live if that is all that he does, he has got to keep himself in good condition to do much work, we should exercise our bodies, use our brains and lots of other things.

These Underpasses were put here for the safety of our lives so we must use them and use them in the right way.

We should have a larger church to worship in, it ought to be built near our grave yard.

I think there ought to be a larger office building for the work that is being carried on here and because the Orphanage is taking up so many new things and careing for so many new children.

There ought to be a gymnasium built for both boys and girls.

The school building should be built larger. There should be a separate building for school work and music. I'm sure every one could keep their mind on what they are doing if this was done.

If the following would get busy and do something it would be a great help to the Orphanage: The Woman's Auxiliary, The Virginia Hall Mission Band, The Senior Christian Endeavor, The Intermediate Christian Endeavor, The Junior Christian Endeavor. The Bible Class at Jannie Gilmer is helping a little by clothing one of the small boys at Synod Cottage and planning to do other things later on.

Now let us get busy and do something to help every little bit helps as we will see later. Dont wait until it is too late start taking a part now.

The boys and girls should have a good basket ball aud tennis court a base ball and foot ball field it would make healthy men and women out of us.

If some boy was being trained to take up the shoe mending business there wouldn't be any need of paying a man to come out from Statesville to do the work. If the children would bring their shoes to be mended just when they need mending there would not be quite so much money spent for new ones. In stead of bringing them when they can be mended, some wear them until they have to be thrown away.

Always think before you act.

BOB ESTRIDGE

INFIRMARY

We sure are having some big time this month fixing trays. We have more patients down here with the "flu" than we have room for. The largest number we have had yet was forty two. Two of our girls, Lydia Donaldson and Minnie McArtan, have been sick also.

Mr Brown, our pastor, certainly has been kind to us since we have had so much "flu", he has been to see us every day.

Miss Critz, our kitchen matron, spent the week end in Bethany with one of her friends, we all hope she had a nice time. She also gave the girls of the Infirmary a "weenie" roast which we all enjoyed very much.

"Help!" We sure do need a nurse to help Miss Brown take tempratures, and shake down thermometers, we all know her arm is sore from shaking them down so much.

Every cottage on the campus is now represented but Jennie Gilmer, guess it will be soon though.

I think this will give all the readers a small idea of the kind of a fix we are in since we have so many trays.

Those Trays

A rhyme, a rhyme, my kingdom for a rhyme,
Miss Brown listen to those patients a'crying,
Miss Critz says, "Girls, girls get to fixing those trays."
We've had about forty for days and days.
So now you see the fix we're in
We cannot stop, just have to begin,
To fix those trays.

I guess it is about time we were closing. You will hear from us the next time though.

PAULINE SHAVER

Words of Praise

Say a word of praise for an effort made or a result accomplished! At home, at work or elsewhere, the man who scatters words of praise helps to keep the world moving forward and men to reach the goal to which they set out.

A word of praise to the struggling man is a friendly hand behind the back of a man climbing life's hill. The road is long, the incline so steep that the least push forward is a help.

A word of praise is one of the few things in this world of which we can possess more in proportion to the amount we give away. Let us not be stinfiy in our passing out of kindly words.

This fellow with so bold an air, with so hearty a laugh and with so splendid a disposition may be putting up a front to hide financial troubles, a sad heart as a result of domestic complications or a troubled spirit because of some problem in his life of which the world knows nothing.

Fellowship means interest in the other chap. We never know when a serious word of kindness, of praise, of encouragement will fall on ears which are nungrey for it and sink into hearts that are sad.

Sounds a bit preachy to you, but it will not sound preachy to ears which listen to your words of praise!—Kiwanis Magazine.

ANNIE LOUISE COTTAGE

We are very glad to report all our family is able to go to the dining room again except Tiny Kirby, she is still in the Infirmary. We had about eleven of our girls with flu in the cottage and oh, my! the Castor Oil and Cough Medicine, the Cough Medicine is still going its rounds, but some let up on the other we are glad to say.

We like to stay in the cottage when sick for a change, its like being home and then Mrs. Fraley is good to us and is a good nurse. Just the thought of going to the hospital makes one real sick.

We have now in our family a new member from the Baby Cottage, Opal Houpe, she seems real happy and likes the change.

Well, well, just think here 'tis March and haven't one bit of snow. Do you think it will come yet? We always have such good times when it snows. Suppose we ought to send a committee to see the weather man and put in a order for a nice dry warm snow.

Mrs. Jackins was here to visit Lillie a few days ago.

We were all sorry to have Miss Crenshaw leave us. We miss her very much.

News is very scarce this month. Nothing much happened only what the flu brought. It keeps everything else away even a smiling face.

The Boy Who Didn't Pass

A sad-faced little fellow sits alone in deep disgrace.
There's a lump arising in his throat and tears stream down his face;
He wandered from his playmates, for he doesn't want to hear
Their shouts of merry laughter since the world has lost its cheer.
He has sipped the cup of sorrow, he has drained the bitter glass,
And his heart is fairly breaking; he's the boy who didn't pass.

In the apple tree the robin sings a cheary little song,
But he doesn't seem to hear it, showing plainly something's wrong.
Comes his faithful little spaniel for a bit of romp and play,
But the troubled little fellow sadly bids him go away.
All alone he sits in sorrow with his hair a tangled mass,
And his eyes are red with weeping; he's the boy who didn't pass.

How he hates himself for failing; he can hear his playmates jeer;
For they've left him with the dullards; gone ahead a half a year;
And he tried so hard to conquer, oh, he tried to do his best,
But now he knows he's weaker, yes, and duller than the rest.
He's ashamed to tell his mother, for he thinks she'll hate him, too—
The little boy who didn't pass, who failed of getting through.

Oh, you who boast a laughing son and speak of him as bright,
And you who love a little girl who comes to you at night
With smiling eyes and dancing feet, with honors from her school,
Turn to that lonely little boy who thinks he is a fool,
And take him kindly by the hand, the dullest in the class;
He's the only one who most needs love, the boy who didn't pass.

—State Bulletin, Texas.

Honor Roll For February

Garnett Bradley, Charles Kline, Irene Shannon.

Second Grade—Mary Cable, Aubrey Clark, Harry East, Sadie Harris, Mabel Kline.

Third Grade—John Brock, Nancy Cable, Lucille Beck, James Johnson, Mary Shoe, Mildred Thomas, Mary Latham West.

Fourth Grade—Eula Lee Walton.

Fifth Grade—William Perry.

Sixth Grade—Esther Archer, Annie Hair, Edna Jackins, Abbie Roper.

Merit Roll

First Grade—David Beaver, Newton Brown. Earnest Clark, Leone East, John Ellis, Angelia Fowler, Eston Lacky, Walter Lentz, Greek York

Second Grade—Eula Anthony, Margaret Brooks, Lillie Jackins, Wilson Lowrance, Dorothy Thomas, Leonard Forte.

Third Grade—Jennie Mae Ayers, Pauline Blackwood, Virginia Edwards.

Fourth Grade — Martha Beattie, Carr Bradley, Maude Hall, Tiny Kirby, Ruth Morrow.

Fifth Grade—Lee West, Joe Lee, Sam Bernardo, Ralph Hunt, Lorena Clark, Dorothy Colvin, Ned MacKay.

Sixth Grade—Elizabeth Cable, Rachel Dowless, Clyde Johnson, Katherine Kerley, Nellie Mark, Edna McMillan, Julian West, Fannie Whitlow.

Seventh Grade—Thomas Bobbitt, Edith Johnson, Mary Mark, Mildred Miles.

Special Elementary—Roy Barnhill, Lydia Donaldson, Troy Coates, Geo. Estridge, Ada Woodward.

Eighth Grade—Ruth Lowrance.

Ninth Grade—Walter Beattie, Angelina Bernado, Mary Craig, Walter Fraley, Kathleen Moore.

Tenth Grade—Thad Brock, Robert Johnston.

Eleventh Grade—Vanilla Bolden, Janie McPhail.

"Barium Home"

My dear old Barium Home,
From thee I shall never roam,
Oh! thou many treasures,
They come to me as pleasures,
To thee we can always look,
As a fish to bated hook.

We all study like busy bees.
To show the world what we can be,
From youth thou hast kept us,
Fed, clothed, and sheltered us,
When we are gone, gone to stay,
We shall always say—

Oh! thou greatest, noblest and true,
Our warmest affections go out to you,
And may thy banner fly,
Over thee, our Barium High.

LOUISE GUFFORD

A Search for Men

Wanted—A man for hard work and rapid promotion; a man who can find things to be done without the help of a manager and three assistants.

A man who gets to work on time in the morning and does not imperil the lives of others in an effort to be first out of the office at night.

A man who is neat in appearance.

A man who does not sulk for an hour's overtime in emergencies.

A man who listens carefully when he is spoken to and asks only enough questions to insure the accurate carrying out of the instructions.

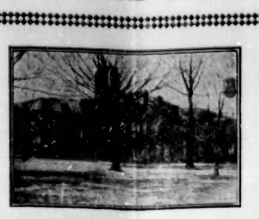
A man who moves quickly and makes as little noise as possible about it.

A man who looks you straight in the eye and tells you the truth every-time.

A man who does not pity himself for having to work.

Apply anywhere—the world is searching for such men.--Rotary Punch.

RUMPLE HALL



It has been quite a while since we have had any news. In the meantime just lots of our girls have been in the Infirmary sick with flu.

Beulah Beaver last victim, came up today; so now all of our dish washers are on the job once more. We hope they will stay

Miss Hall, matron of the dining room was also sick. Her place was filled by Mrs. Fullwood.

We are not wanting Miss Hall to get sick again, but we will always welcome Mrs Fulwood back.

Pauline Blackwood had her grandfather, Mr. Morgan, of Durham, with her the past week end.

Mr. Whitlow of Mount Monroe was also a visitor with his children.

Coralee Helms spent Thursday afternoon in Charlotte, going to see her grandmother who has been seriously ill. We are glad to say she is improving.

Mr. Cable of Greensboro, was a recent visitor among his children.

Mrs. J. W. Hall, from South Carolina visited Miss Hall over night. We hope she will come again.

We are quite proud of our Bible and thank the good friends who supplied us with same.

Our only way now is through the underpasses. Of course it takes us much longer to go across—but how much safer.

We hope when our paper comes from the press, all will be well and can hide the Castor Oil.

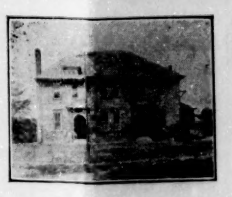
A Lively Game

The Barium girls played their fourth game of basket ball, Feb. 6. This time we played havoc with the Statesville High School team on their court. We can boast of no one star player but six! Each one of the three forwards, Jones, McPhail and Boyce scored six points making a total of 18 in comparison with Statesville's 13. Each one of the three guards, Beck, Westall and Bolden was always on the jump, intercepting the passes of Statesville.

In telling of our feats, we must admit that Statesville did some good playing too. Statesville's forwards shot well when once in possession of the ball. Their guards were certainly kept busy with our forwards.

We enjoyed playing with Statesville and hope to have the opportunity of playing again soon.

ALEXANDER *and* DAIRY



We are glad to have all our boys back from the infirmary.

We have a good bull fighter down at Alexander. His name is Morris Beck. He knocked Morris out with great ease.

We hope that Roy Barnhill and Howard Holland will like the Jennie Gilmer cottage.

One of our best cows died last Sunday morning.

All the boys are decorating the trees with paper by flying kites.

We hope that Mr. and Mrs. Privette will like their new home.

A bail of hay hit Allen Bustle on the head and sprained his ankle.

We will close up now.

SPECK CAUDILL

SUPPORT FUND

Womans Aux. Westminster Wilmington	$7.00
Brotherhood Bible class Salisbury	15.00
Immanul Church	33.75
Rockingham SS	7.97
Pineville SS	5.59
Womans Aux. Westminster Mecklenburg	10.00
Winter Park SS	6.28
Jonesboro SS	7.89
Sanford SS	18.13
Womans Aux. Westminster Orange Pres,	12.00
Westminster SS	21.28
Rutherfordton SS	6.20
Salisbury First	31.56
Womans Aux. Salisbury 1st	9.51
Womans Bible class Gastonia	25.00
Cooleemee SS	8.50
Elmwood SS	1.86
Bethel church	3.40
Womans Aux. Bethel	3.48
Elmira	1.20
Mebane	7.50
Shiloh	2.32
Womans Aux., Hopewell	11 00
Polkton SS	5.50
Wilson SS	27.78
A P Thorpe Rocky Mt.	10.00
Womans Aux, Lexington	4.50
Obids church	1 12
W's. Aux. Winston 1st	40.00
North Wilkesboro church	13.64
Mocksville church	4.83
N. Wilkesboro SS	35.28
Goldsboro SS	150.00
" church	275.00
Rock Branch SS	3.12
McKinnon SS	25.00
East Arcadia SS	2.55
Cramerton SS	2.42
W's. Aux. Alamance	5.00
Shelby SS	15.18
Williams Mem.	16.23
W's. Aux. Circle 11 Gastonia 1st	20.00
Godwin C. E. Soc.	2.85
West End SS	6.65
Williams Mem. church	2.20
Unity church	7.50
W's Aux Bethesda	4.48
Raleigh 1st church	45.00
Moment class Raleigh 1st	6.75
Pinehurst church	6.00
A friend, Lenior	20.00
A friend, Fayetteville	6.00
F. P. Tate, Morganton	6.00
M.D. Moore, Mt. Airy	5.00
Dr. Wilbert Jackson, Clinton	8.33
New Hope church	7.00
North Winston S. S.	10.00
Burlington First S. S.	2.82
Greensboro First S. S.	125.00
W's. Aux. Charlotte 2nd Circle 23	13'00
Calypso SS Bible class	4.00
Raeford SS	46.15
W's Aux Concord 1st	10.00
" " Lenior	8.00
Fayetteville 1st	160.50
Howards Mem SS	62.50
L. W. White Davidson	3.00
Albemarle SS	44.29
James W. Dixion Charlotte Rte	1.00
Front Street SS	6.88
Womans Aux. Westminster Greensboro	12.00
Womans " Greensboro First	20.00
" " Winston First	8.00
" " " "	6.00
Lowell Presbytery	3.00
" Covenant	2.00
Gastonia First	35.70
Belmont	1.00
West Avenue	2.50
Olney	1.00
West Ave.	2.55
Rocky River	9.17
Concord 2nd	12.00
W's. Aux. Concord 1st	10.00
Raleigh 1st	60.00
Morven SS	7.37
Hopewell SS	9.00
W's. Aux. Leaflet	9.00
Montpelier SS	12.85
New Hope SS	5.79
J. T. Whitlow, Mt. Mourne	25.00
Elsie SS	2.55
Little Joe's SS	5.37
Faison ss	8.85
Womans Aux. Grove church	1.00
Bensalem church	38.00
Elmwood ss	1.00
Buffalo ss	33.65
McKee ss	18.03
Shiloh SS	14.21
Salisbury SS	100.00
Unity ss	5.25
Wilmington 1st church	50.00
Pineville ss	7.00
Mocksville ss	8.03
Womans Aux., Cleveland	1.00
Womans Aux. Newton	1.00
" " Salisbury	12.40
A Friend; Fayetteville	7.00
A " , Lenoir	20.00
F. P. Tate, Morganton	6.00
Dr. Wilbert Jackson, Clinton	8.33
M. D. Moore, Mt. Airy	5.00
Vass SS	8.88
Mrs L. D. Simpson	5.00
Mary A. Allison Statesville	10.00
Big Brothers Bible Class, Durham 1st	11.26
W's. Aux. Salisbury 2nd	5.00
Elkin church	15.00
Manly SS	15.00
Concord 1st SS	79.83
W's Aux. Hamlet	8.00
Isdore Wallace Statesville	3.00
Mrs J H. Hoffman Statesville	2.50
Candor SS	6.00
West End church	10.00
Ladies Aid Montpelier	24.00
Sherrill Ford SS	4.09
John T Johnston Hillsboro	5.00
North Wilkesboro Womans Aux.	15.00
Womans Aux. Mocksville	6.00
" " Cooleemee	2.00
Kings Mountain SS	25.97
Wilmington First church	200.00
Lexington SS	22.22
Geo. T. Smith Caldwell Mem.	90.00
Womans Aux. Greensboro	15.00
" " Caldwell	12.50
Rowland SS	7.00
Clarkton SS	12.25
D. L. B. Evans, Windsor	10.00
Mens Bible Class Greensboro	21.90
Mr. and Mrs, A. J. Sally Statesville	5.00
S. W. Huffman Statesville	5.00
Mrs. Cameron Morrison Charlotte	100.00
Total	3,791.90

Thanksgiving Returns

Charlotte Second church	$55.00
Greensboro First church	77.00
Fayetteville First church	682.43
Winter Park church	40.25
Mens Bible Class Greensboro First	21.65
Total	876.33
Total Previously Published	45,424.29

CLOTHING RECEIVED

Womans Auxiliary Back Creek	9.00
Mens Blble Class Rutherfordton	22.50
Womans Auxiliary, Concord First	90.00
Womans Auxiliary, Wilson	20.00
E. P. Hege, Winston-Salem	45.00
Womans Auxiliary, Winston First	40.00
W's. Aux. Red Springs	10.00
S. S. Class Raeford First	22.50
Womans Aux. Alamance	5.00
" " Durham First	5.00

Walk Fund

Womans Aux., Winston 1st.	112.00
" " " "	102.00

Outside of Synod

Dr. L. G. Beace, Black Mountain	6.36
R. S. Abernethy, Winter Haven Fla.	5.00

This space is reserved for debates on evolution.